SUMMER'S FAREWELL.

"The Melancholy Days, the Saddest of the Year."

WANING OF THE SEASIDE SEASON.

How Long Branch Has Fared and Profited.

FINAL EXCURSION TRIPS.

LONG BRANCH, Sept. 8, 1878. The day so dreaded by hotel keepers and those pleasure seekers not yet satisted—the 1st of Sepember-has come and gone, and we sit down to our most and drink in diminished numbers but ith unfailing appetites. No oyster ever nursed his speechless fears more persistently at the coming of the months with an "r" in them than the lucky or luckless being, as the case may be, who runs a watering place hotel. How sad it is to compare to the dumb oyster him whom, along through the blazing days of July and the swelter of August we all looked on as the personification of e jovial clam He pretends to resign himself to late. He says, "Of course, business recommences and the schools reopen, and many who would stay are obliged to go." But hear him dwell pathetically on the glories of the Branch or the Spa in September, ny, in October, and you begin to "pluck out the eart of his mystery." He is right, too, poor oyster ! and that adds to the polynamoy of his feelings. As you can eat of the succulent bivalve with advantage in August so nothing but the superstition of fashion become custom prevents any one so minded and peculiarly provided from getting the topmost value

CAN WE CHANGE ALL THAT? As we shall see presently there are minds among e hotel people who, having pondered much on these things, nope to put the touch of reality to their dreams of full bouses into the months given over to a howling wilderness of bedrooms and bare pizzzas. The cottage people first showed the hotel keepers that the season might be prolonged far into October.

"When the crush is over and the hotels are closed our real cottage life begins," said a veteran Long Branch cottager the other day. "As long as our young people can go over to the hotel parlors and join in the mild dissipation of the hop there is little inter-cottage sociability; but when the janitor or the lonely manager sits in the hotel perch, then we begin to make life pleasant for each other." PERLING THE HOTEL PULSE.

"Premature consolation is but the remembrance of sorrow," says Goldsmith in the "Vicar of Wake field," and it was a mission requiring some tact approach the hotel keepers, with the weight of the

approach the hotel keepers, with the weight of the departed baggage freshly tugging at their heart strings, and ask them what they thought of the season, how it left them, how long they would remain open, and, finally, whether they were making fresh provision for the season to come. We have indicated above the general feeling as to the season now on its insi legs, but for more detail the reader must follow the writer in his trip along the two miles and a half of beach which is called Long Branch, and which is dividing itself into east and west.

The two ENDS.

Without too muca deadly geography it may be premised that East Long Branch is the northern portion and West Long Branch the southern, Leaving the acientists to "box the compass" ever this to their own satisfaction it may be added that, taking lauch's hotel and restaurant as a dividing line, the more exclusive and wealthy seem segregating to the "West," while the others fail to the "East," but wealth and worth and lashion are at the "East," but the tendency there is more toward ease, sociability and comfort than display and lordly isolation. As we go "West," from lauch's the summer population takes on the more marked attributes of opulence in toilets, equipages and ton.

on the more marked attributes of opulence in toilets, adulpages and ton.

THE EAST END.

'Is there anything further east in the hotel line than this?' I saked of the sad-eyed cierk at the East End Hotel.

"Nothing," replied the sele visible guardian of the not imposing pile.

Thus it began, and the rest of his story was soon told. It was a cheap hotel, \$2 per day, with all the reduction which that implies for weekly board. It had not done well this season. It has 115 rooms, capable of holding 160 persons. It would close on the 15th. Coney Island was to blame. Mr. Smith, the proprisor, had no plans, because the hotel was in Hilgation between Jay Gould and the New Jersey Southern Railroad, the clerk said, with the hopeless are of a man describing something botween the devil and the deep sea. Nobody could tell who owned it. The hopes, if any, were built upon "Monmouth Beach coming up this way." Rather vage hopes.

HUS ROLLERON.

It is not far to the Hotel Brighton, a handsome, It is not far to the Hotel Brighton, a handsome, well kept structure, with a breezy, open space of green grass around it and a good class se guests. The sons of Woolman Stokes hold it on a five years' loase. It has 100 guess rooms, and, as they are large, it can sholter comfortably 200 persons. It will remain open to the list of October at reduced rate. "We can," said one of the managers, "reduce our working lorce so that we can keep open with a small number of guests. We have done very well, but not so well as has season." Near this are the cleanly kept East End Hot and Cold Sait Water Baths, which has just about paid expenses this year.

THE CLARENDOS.

THE CLARENDOS.

THE CLARENDOS.

THE CARENDOS.

THE CONGERSS HALL.

ONGERSS HALL.

We now come to the drate of the beach up the road to the village. It has entertained a number of lamilies and boasts of some new arrivals.

"THE OCEAN HOTEL.

We now come to the Branch, the Ocean Hotel, kept for years by the Leands, that wonderful hotel keeping family, which has its actors wherever there is a guest to be found. It has a magnificent ocean frontage, with piazza runing lis entire length and the finest lawn at the Branch. The hotel itself would look better for some paint, but its management this year is better than for many years past and promises to be better still next coason. The Ocean House will close on Tuesday morning, and has to-day about forty guests.

THE MANSION HOTES.

The Mansion House adjoins the Ocean Hotel, but coming out almost to the road lacks the lovely lawn of the latter. It was kept this Eccason and last by Butler & Pieris, and is a really comfortable family hotel.

Mr. Butler was found in the Mansion Heuse office.

Mr. Butler was found in the Mansion House office. Mr. Butler was found in the Mansion House office. The season, he said, had been good as regards numbers, but the board rates had been reduced 53 per cent, and then would take in much less money than last year. There were 181 rentable rooms, which would contain 300 guests. They had been full from the 7th of Jaly to the 25m of August. They pad \$10,000 rent, and would, nouviths anding their success, find profits very slim. It was said by one of the managing men of this house that atthough prices were down to ante-war rates people looked for war-time futuries; they were spending little and wanting more than ever was demanded before. Mr. Butler thought that a great hindrance to the Branch was \$10 too much. The Mansion House will close tomorrew.

THE UNITED STATES.

This finely situated hotel of 200 rooms, with space for 200 guests, has been doing a fair business. A sierk and they would keep open until the list of October, but in the temporary absence of the managers, Laird & Van Cleat, nothing of valuable detail could be learned. We now pass a number of cottages, and then the Morris Pavilion, which has done a moderate priced and fair business. At lauch's hotel and restaurant, which has many advantages of position, the business was not said to equal that of some past years, but was also reported lair.

THE BLUFF.

In front of this place the bluff is in a dangerous In front of this place the bluff is in a dangerous condition. Indeed, until the Howland House is reached, and for some distance north of lauch's, it is slowly but surely being eaten away by the rain and the sea. At one place, before a cornfield, the bank has crumbled to within a foot of the roadway. This disregard of this flue feature of the Branch and stupid neglect of what is really valuable property seems unaccountable. It is suggested that the Jersey Legislature should have the matter laid before it, so as to allow the focal Commissioners to take some action in the matter before it is too late.

missioners to take some action in the matter before it is too late.

At the old Stockton cottage, the first crected at Long Branch, and is quaint contrast to its more pretentions neighbors, was found Mr. Heavy Howland, for thirty-three pears the manager of the house that bears his name. The cottage-grounds are close to the Howland House, a field owned by Mr. Lester Wallack alone separating them. This year the veteran hotel keeper has rested from his labors, not having been able to come to satisfactory terms with the gentleman, Mr. Dobbins, who owns the Howland House. There was something of pathos in Mr. Howland's voice as he referred to the building he had directing it again. He had bought the Stockton cottage and grounds, and had resolved to build a now hotel there. From the plans he showed the writer it was gathered that the new hotel will be exteriorly handsome and will be supplied interrorly with all the "imodern improvements." It will not on a large hotel, but will have 192 feet front and an ample lawn. He betteres that the solution of the problem of Venezing

have 129 sleeping apartments and to accommodate about two hunared guests.

have 129 sleeping apartments and to accommodate about two hundred guests.

THE HOWLAND HOUSE.

Mr. Mulford, one of the new managers of the Howland House, under the direction of Mr. Dobbins, reports a lair, sleady business, but not crowded. The hotel contains 225 guest rooms and will hold 400 people. It will close for the season to morrow. They have a fair clientage at this house, wealthy families who stay through the whole summer and who bring down their own horses and carriages every year. It has long been the respectability.

The West End Hotel has been the most successful house at Long Branch this season. Its manager, however, reports that the receipts this year will be \$200,000, against \$220,000 in 1577. It has the cream of the transient trace, which is very profitable. It averaged, according to their figures, 521 persons per day during eighty-one days, and this year will nearly reach the same figure. It contains 471 rooms and will hold \$25 people. Their visitors include the most lashionable people, and in the large and handsome purior are seen the richest tolefast the Branch. They have great hopes here also of next year on account of the projected racing. The manager cited as an instance of the wealth of their guests the fact that they had stabled as many as 150 of their horses at a time. For projects, they mention a new West End depot on the Central Ratiroad, and, possibly, the erection of some cortages on the Elberon plan. This house will close on Thursday next.

It is a mile along the Ocean road from the West End to the Elberon, which lies beyond the long line of cortages. The Elberon is a successful experiment of combining cottage and hotel life, as at Saratoga, saving and excepting that at the American spa the cottage is the small circumstance overshadowed by the gigantic fact of which it is a part. The hotel proper, although it contains sixty rooms for 100 guests, is really the heart of a cottage system. There are twenty-sex cottages connected with the hotel, and the occupants of eighteen of these co

Not so was it with the gentleman who hailed the writer as he returned, and said confidentially, "Bo sure you mention the moon; that's a great attraction. She's not big now, but we'll have her right along, cetting bigger and keeping up longer every night."

The excursion steamer Long Branch made her twelfth and last Sunday trip to Newburg, stopping on her way at Yonkers, Iona Island, West Point, Cold Spring and Cornwall. Brooklys, New York and Youkers contributed to the crowd that filled the decks of the vessel, and a delegation from the Aidermania boards of the latter two cities added to the interest of the day. In addition to the music furnished by a stentorian band located on the upper forward deck and a company of negro minstrels there was the man with the electric machine, the prize package boy, the restaurant, and last, but most patronized, the beer counter. Twelve hundred people divided the three

counter. Twelve hundred people divided the three hours' trip in giving their attention to the different entertainments offered, and upon their arrival had an hour to spare in strolling through Newburg. While the bulk of the passengers were thus enjoying themselves a chosen hundred of the personal friends of Capitain Lynch sat down to dinner at the United States Hotel. There is no telling what oratory was lost to the world by the ringing of the steamer's bell at that point in the festivities where the speeches should have begue, and attnough the faces of our Aldermanic representatives spoke volumes their tongues uttered not a word. They took occasion on the return trip to congratulate Capitain Lynch on the successful termination of the excursion

Aldermanic representatives apoke volumes their tongues uttered not a word. They took occasion on the return trip to congratulate Captain Lyach on the successful termination of the excursion season of two Loug Branch and themselves on the manner in which they enjoyed the day. Party lines were thrown overboard and Messra Beanett, Riglin, Foster, Jacobus, Keenah and Washner were upon the same side of every question that arose during the day. The return to New York was accomplished just as the moon rose high enough to light the way upon the water and tempt one back again.

There was quite a rush of passengers to the landing places of the Plymouth Rock, which was announced to make her "iarswell indian summer trip on the beautiful Hudson." By the time the stoamer had left Twenty-second street pier about eighteen hundred people thronged her saloon and decks. Clouds obscured the sky when the voyage commenced, but in a welcome way to give more life and warmin to the handsome scenery of the Hudson. Never did what the indiana once named the liver of the Mountains appear in greater magnificence, and the excursionists seemed to be in a fitting humor for enjoying it. There were the usual amusements on board, including a good musical entertainment in the esbin. The sicamer reached Newburg at tures o'clock and left again at four, stopping at West Point both ways, though but a small proportion of the passengers got off there.

The Plymouth Rock may possibly make another ex-

though but a small proportion of the passengers got off there.

The Plymouth Rock may possibly make another excursion up the river should the weather remain warm enough. Yesterday's trip was the one hundroth made this season, on which it is claimed there were carried over one hundred and fifty thousand people without an accident to life or limu.

There was a sensible diminution in the usual summer attendance at this popular seaside resort yes terday. The chill in the breeze blowing over the Atlantic had a deterring influence, but still there was a considerable crowd-probably ten or fitteen thousand-on the beach. Nothing like the rush and crush of the days in July and August was seen, and yet at either of the large hotels the tomary imposing effect, especially at the Hotel Brighton, where they stream out from the cars Brighton, where they stream out from the cars in cattalious and appear as it they would never cease coming. The bathing was not indeliged in to any great extent, as there was rather a cool and vigorous breeze blowing, but those who did bathe pronounced the water in fine condition and possessed of greater tonic power than in the warmer days of the season. The seats on Manhattan Beach facing the bathing grounds were for the most part occupied by speciators, who appeared to take great interest in the movements of the bathers, especially sether the was high and the surf was uncommonly strong. The near end of the season was visible on all hands, though perhaps Coney Island, on account of its peculiar attractiveness, may menage to draw patrons for a few Sundays longer. But its great days for this year are over, and next season it will enter on a career of added popularity and prosperity.

BROADWAY ON SUNDAY.

The great thoroughlare of America's metropelis, from Trinity Church to Grace Church, is, on Sunday, a curious study. To those who see it only during the busy days of traffic, with its countless vehicles and its surging throngs of podestrians, it seems incredible that on one day of the week it is as still almost as the silent tombs of St. Paul's churchyard. Stand at the HERALD office any hour Sunday morning and look up the great avenue, and scarcely a sign of life is visible. Perhaps away in the distance may be discovered a soli-tary back or a few citizens plodding along, scarcely more of activity can be seen The mammoth Post office seems like a hoge described barrack. The gamboling bootblack who makes its portains a headquarters during the week has disappeared to the lively and more profitable region of the Bowery. The litherant vender of appears and banans has closed his travelling store and betaken him to the ever busy realms of Chatham street. The newsboy, with his shrill voice and tireless feet, is a thing of the past, and the independent and gaudily bedecked perambulating advertisements are nowhere to be seen. The stalwart form of the past, and the seen. The stalwart form of the well dreased officer of the Broadway squad with his shuning boots, his gallant swagger and his chirpy whistle is no longer cagerly syring out handsome young ladies anxious to cross the city's great artery. He can be seen on Sunday with his sweetheart in Coural Park, attired in the neat but less attractive garb of a private citizes. His shield is hid behind his coat, and he lears not the angry frown of his capitant, neither doos he dreau the sudden appearance of the ever watchful rouedsman. The feative omnibus driver with his tireless arm beckoning to imaginary passengers in at rest, and the heavily built expressman with his load of boxes or barrels, yailing at his tired horses in the endeavor to make his way through the myrinds of other vehicles is conspicuous by his absence.

In last, all nature seems in repose Brondway is silent and desoiste, and the country couple who on week days dare not walk up the thoroughfare hand in hand because of the incessant staring of small boys can on Sunday should do so. They will be astonished at its desolation.

ACCIDENT TO THE MOSES TAYLOR. deserted barrack. The gamboling bootblack who

ACCIDENT TO THE MOSES TAYLOR. A SOCKET BOLT BLOWN OUT MEAR STATEN

ISLAND-GREAT BECITSMENT, BUT NO ONE INJURED. The steamboat Moses laylor has been plying beween this city and the south beach of Staten Island for the past few months and to-day would end her season. But a slight accident, which, however, might made two trips daily and carried down usually be-tween two and three hundred on each trip. On Saturday the Fifth regiment N.G.S.N.Y., Colonel Charles S. Spencer commandant, went down to camp at Burbank's, on the old Richmond county agricultural racecourse, and yesterday morning the Moses Taylor made a landing at Stapletov, to take therefrom any friends of the regiment who might desire a sea ride. Just as she was backing into the dock about midday, between

Stapleton and Vanderbilt landings, she blew out i ocket bolt of the steam chimney. In a moment the steam and ashes filled the lower deck. Everybody ed above to escape, and for a few minutes the steamer was the scone of unusual excitement. There were about two hundred and fitty passengers on poard, the large proportion of whom were women and children. In the burry and scurry to save themselves the men on board jostled and pushed the women and children about so that many of them would without doubt have been trampled upon or

women and children about so that many of them would without doubt have been trampled upon or thrown overboard had not Captain Charles Fields, the owner of the Taylor, and his oilicers and boat hands quieted the people. The coast wrecking steamer Relief lay in the slip adjoining and her officers and deck hands also rendered timely assistance and landed several children. Planks were thrown out on both ends of the Taylor and in a few minutes her decks were cleared of passangers.

An incipient Fire quenche.

Meantime the engineer had extinguished the fire which the accident had created. It was easily done. While he was driven out of his room by the smoke and ashes and could not reach the donkey engine to throw a stream on or to let steam off, he snatched up a pail of water and threw it on the burning timbors and put the fire out. The ceiling of the lower deck, however, shows the marks of what must have been a tremondous rush of steam and ashes while it lasted. And in the excitement of the occasion it is almost a miracle that no one was injured. One little boy was pushed or felt overboard, but was promptly rescued. In the excitement of the moment parents and children became badly mixed. One woman was in a terribic state at the supposed loss of two children, who, in the horry had been picked up by a man as nis own and safely landed. The fire belis of the 'village were rung and the engines run out, but the crowds that gashered ou the dock were agreeably disappointed. Tho damage to the Taylor could be repaired in a lew hours had nor hands the necessary tools on board. They could have taken her back to this city or Jersey City just as she is, but as the engineer remarked to the writer, they might not be able to find a mechanic in either city who wen'd take the trouble to do so small a job on the Sabbath. And, besides, as it lacked only one day of being the ead of the season, Captam Fields thought best to let her rest. The accident, the engineer says, is one that happens every day in the week to some one boat the reach o

THE FALLEN BUILDING

CROWDS GATHERED YESTERDAY AT THE SCENE OF RUIN-THEORIES OF THE ACCIDENT.

All day long yesterday throngs of people gathers at Fifty-third street and Broadway to view the rulus made by the crash of the building on the southeas corner on Saturday. Poles had been put up along the pavements and in the streets as boundaries for the crowds, and policemen were busy continually in pressing pack the curiosity seekers.

The building is about twenty feet on Fifty-third street and forty-five feet on Broadway. On Piftythird street the structure is brown stone and of brick standing and also about ten feet of the brick work on Broadway, then comes the rain made by the crash of Saturday, and at the extreme end on Broadway stands the lower wall of the building, apparently uninjured. The brown stone front of the structure is deflected to very noticeable angle, and experts are of the opinion that the damage is so serious that the entire structure

About thirty-five feet of the house, on the Broadway About thirty-five feet of the house, on the Broadway side, had been torn away as if cut out by some sharp instrument. From cellar up to the fourth story everything had been ripped out. The metal roofing even was thrown down to about the height of the first story. The whole middle part of the building—wait, timber and everything—was tossed out as if by powder. Supernatement Adams, of the Building Bopartment, was early on the ground. The case was so peculiar, that he thought that no opinion could be formed until after a thorough and formal investigation of the case. Such an investigation will be set afoct to-day.

An authority—one who knows all the details in the building of the house—said yesterday;—The work is good; look at the foundations and you will see it, but the trouble has been the roah of water during the recent storms. The building was begun about two mouths ago. He said in effect that the cause of the fall of the building was begun about two wash of the water of the street taking the pavement instead of the gatter. The foundation and walls were 'green,' and the washing of the water was the cause of the terrible collapse and fall. The building is now completely "abored up," out the entire structure will have to be pulled down. One of the great faults in the construction of the building is said to be this:—The joist or flooring beams should he inserted in the wall nearly six inches, and the beams of this hoose were inserted only about two and a half inches. Consequently when the strain came the hightly ended heams gave way, and the whole edifice fell apart. The loss, it is estimated, will probably be about \$10,900.

CAUTION TO CIGAR DEALERS. side, had been torn away as if cut out by some sharp

CAUTION TO CIGAR DEALERS.

BEVENCE STAMPS UPON EMPITED CIGAR BOXES MUST BE UITERLY DESTROYED-PEN-ALTIES OF NON-COMPLIANCE OF THE LAW-A LETTER FROM THE COMMISSIONER OF IN-TERNAL REVENUE.

ternal Revenue, in answer to a letter written to the department by a prominent liquor dealer in this city usking for information with regard to the-proper mod of cancelling or destroying the stamps on cigar boxes when emptied. As the revenue officers are now making a thorough investigation of all dealers who have failed to do so and reporting such cases to the de-partment, the following information will be lound valuable to all parties who sell cigars:—

offence. Yours respectfully. CHREN B. RAUM, Commissioner. Joils Kelly, Esq., No. 248 Hudson street, New York City.

POPE LEO'S PRESENT.

Some time ago the pastor of St. Andrew's Church, of this city, Father Curran, received a chalice from Pope Leo Xtil. in acknowledgment of the unusually large amounts of contributions which that church sends every year to support the American College a sends every year to support the American College at Rome. On its receipt last spring it was gratefully re-ceived by the pastor, and subsequently consecrated by Cardinal McCloskey. Yesterday it was formsily pre-sented to the congregation, and Father Curran said "the knew that every individual would cherish the girt highly." Though this congregation is composed of the power class of the Church it is always fore-ment in large subscriptions.

"REFORM BY ASSASSINATION."

[From London Mayfair.] Some strange kind of divinity, after all, does seem to hedge a king and shield him from the dagger and the bullet. Over fifty attempts on the lives of rulers and royal personages have been recorded during the last thirty years, and of these very few have auc ceeded. From an examination, however, of the statistics of assassination the curious conclusion is drawn that the republican element seems as to arouse the assassin's fury as the monarchical. Within the last thirteen years the Presidents of the United States, of Peru, of Presidents of the United States, of Peru, of Bolivia, of Ecuador and of Paraguay have failed by the uncerting dagger or the bullet; yet the crowned beads of Karope have nearly all run the gauntlet of fire. Assessination is one of the inavitable partia which strow the paths of princes. Not to mention minor matances, our own queen has been shot at again and again; the Emperer of Austria has been twice openly attacked; the Czar has been thrice in number danger of his life; the Queen of Greece has been scorched with powder, and the Queen of Spain had to thank the thickness of her stays for breaking the turist of a stiletto; King Ferdinand of Naples was stabled, and King Victor Emimanuel in his graver moments admitted he had to thank the Almighty for his providential escaps from sudden death; Napoteon III. was so frequently assailed by cut-threats that he never stirred abroad without a circling cordon of outriders and private pelice to protect his person from daggers, builets and Orsail bombs; the Emperor of Germany has been so frequently under fire that he has now come to regard the report of a pistol close to his ear as an indispensable incident of a pistol close to his ear as an indispensable incident of a pistol close to his ear as an indispensable incident of a pistol close to his ear as an indispensable incident of a pistol close to his ear as an indispensable incident of Germany had he not in 1866, on Unter den Linden, grasped Julius Cohen by the throat and wrested from him a smoking revolver, of the United States, of

THE LIFE OF ALEXANDER H. STEPHENS.

Messra. Richard Malcolm Johnston and William Hand Browne have just issued from the press of J. B. Lippincott & Co. an exhaustive life of the Hon. Alexander H. Stephens, covering the period from his birth to the present time. The entire manuscript of the book was carefully read by Mr. Stephens, who pronounces the facts substantially correct. In a letter to his biographer he says, "I yield my consent to the publication of the work in my lifetime only upon the ground of the many misrepresentations of my not unevential public course." The writers of the biography have enjoyed unusual facilities for their work. Mr. Johnston has been a close friend of Mr. Stephens for a quarter of a century, and, like Boswell of old, took notes of his friend's conversation. He had a large and varied correspondence with Mr. Stephens, many of curious correspondence was carried on between the man. Writing of himself as an outsider hr. Stephens has said things that he would not have said in any other way. Mr. Johnston also had in his possession a diary kept by Mr. Stephens when he first came to

The first of Mr. Stephens' ancesters to America was one Alexander Stephens, an English Jacobite, who settled near Chambersburg, Penn Alexander Stephens was born in Georgia, in 1812 From his sixth to his sixteenth year Alexander spent more time at toil of some sort than in either study of play. He was not at school at all until the year 1820, and in the succeeding years only when field. Taken nitogether, his school days did not cover more than two years. During that time, however, he was a bright scholar. Mr. Stephens added the name Hamilton to his own after a favorite teacher and kind friend, Alexander Hamilton Webster. In later life Mr. Stephens became a student at the State University at Atheus, where he acquitted himself with credit. He was originally intended for the ministry, but finally chose the law as a profes-

To the general reader the most interesting portions of Mr. Stephens' life are those relating to the late civil war and his reminiscences of public men. 12 a letter to his brother, written from Washington, Janu-

civil war and his reminiscences of public men. In a letter to his brother, written from Washington, January 19, 1845, he says:—

Last night Mr. Clay made a show on the Colonization question, and such a show I never saw before. Men came trom Baltimore, Philadelphia and New York, to say nothing of Alexandria and this city. The House and galeries were jammed and crammed before fire o'clock. When I came over at hall-past six I found I could not get in at the door below, much less get up the steps leading to the House. The people were wedged in as tight as they could be squeezed from outside the door all the way up the steps, and the current could neitner move up nor down. There were several thourands still outside. I availed myself of my knowledge of the meanterings of an intricate, narrow passage under the rounda, and round by the Supreme Court room, into the alley from the Cerk's room, into the House at the side door by the House post office; and through this Mr. Cobb and I, with Robinson, of Indiana, wound our way, finding it unobstructed until we got te the door, where the crowd was as tight as human bodies could be jammed; but we drove through the solid mass and got in, and passed on the space by the lire to the left of the Speaker's chair, where, by looking over the screen, we could see the chair. When we got to this Place, what a sight was pedere our eyes! The great new chandelier, lighted up with gas, was brilliant and splendid indeed; and then, what a sea of heads and line galleries above, the asies, the area, the ateps on the Speaker's roatrum, were running over. The crowd was pushed over the railing, and men were standing on the old clock and the fluore of Time. Such a sight you never saw. None in the hall could turn; women lanted and had to be carried out over the solid mass. At about seven Clay came, but could hardly be got in. The crow, however, after a while, was opened, while the dome resounded with uninterrupted hurrahs, * * Atter a while order was restored. * * Dayton, of New Jersey, offered a res the Speaker's soatrum, were running over. The crowd was pushed over the railing and men were standing on the outside cornice all around; and they were even hanging on the old clock and the figure of time. Such a sight you never saw. More in the half could turn; women fainted and had to be carried out over the sold mass. At about seven (Lay came, but could hardly be got in. The crown, insever, after a while, was opened, while the dome reaconded with uninterrupted hurrhels. ** After a while order was restored. ** Dayton, of New Jersey, offered a resolution and began speaking; but one fellow crying. ** Clay! Clay!* the cry became general with, "Put him down! ** Put him old out and kept speaking out the window!" ** Put him old out and kept speaking out it will be supposed that the solution of the window! ** Put him old out and kept speaking out it is supposed, three more! three more leaves to be supposed, three more! three more! three more leaves to be supposed, three more! three more! three more! three more leaves to be supposed, three more! three more! three more leaves to be supposed, three more! three more! three more! three more leaves to be supposed that the supposed that the supposed that the supposed that the supposed three more is used to be supposed to be suppo

to defend the court that made it. Se much for remor, I don't know whether Polk advises it or not.

Finerary 22.—The House has just met and immediately adjourned. Mr. Adams is still in the Sposker's room and is said to be sinking fast. It is sthought that he will not last longer than a few hours. I send you to-day the Intelligencer, giving an account of his attack yesterday. The words he uttered after reviving a little were very expressive:—"This is the end of earth!" as some say; or as Mr. Abbott, who heard him, told me, "finis all of earth! I am composed." He was asked if he wished anything, and answered "My wife." He was insensible, however, when she reached him. He looked uncommonly well yesterday morning and walked from his boine to the House.

THE BLAVERY QUESTION.

yeaterday morning and walked from his boine to the House.

The playery question.

As far back as 1818 he wrote:—

December 4.—* * * Few changes in the votes to-day. I am more and more convinced every day that the slave question is rapidly approaching a criss. If the South intends really to resist the abolition of slavery in the district and the forts and arsenals it is timo they were making the necessary preparations of men and money, arms and munitions, &c., to meet the emergency. I speak plannly and frankly. It is no time for humbug, resolutions or gasconade. No step should be taken unless we latend to sick to the constitutional Union at every bazard. For myself, after thinking of this subject as dispassionately as I could for several days under the excitement here, I hesitate not to say that, in my opinion, a maintenance of our honor, to say nothing of vindication of our right, requires us to restat the aggression. In my course here, while I shall presue in all things the policy which i shall believe will most likely avert such a result, yet I shall yield nothing to the aggressor. It is becoming bootless now to quarrel with ourselves about who contributed most to the present state of things. I believe the agitators of the South for several years have done more to effect it than all others united. But as Southern men we must look things in the face as we find them. Our fortunes are united and our destiny must be common.

It is alree bootless to count the chances of success in a struggle with the federal government. No people who are not fit for the lowest cegradation count the cost or hazard of defeading their bonor or their rights. It is better to fall in a manly struggle than to live and latten in inglorious case. And I would rather to day see the whole Southern race burled in bonorable graves than see them insclently trampled over by such canting, whining, public playing hypocrites as are now setting themselves up as their judges and reformers. I would rather soo Georgia share the fate of Hungary or Poland

worst aspect of the question. Perhaps at this may be averted. I shall do all it my power to avert it.

THE SECRET OF HIS LIFE.

He writes to his brother:—

The secret of my life has been—revenge reversed. That is, to rise superior to the neglect or contumely of the mean of mankind, by doing them good instead of harm. A determination to war even against fate; to meet the world in all its forces; to master evin with good, and to leave no loe standing in my rear. My greatest courage has been drawn from my deepeat despair, and the greatest efforts of my life have been fruits of a determination, a firm resolve, excited by so slight a tring as a look. This feeling, this principle—call it what you will—is the mainsprine of my action. When I have looked upon the world and seen it filled with knaves and loois, and have seen in the whole waste not one well of water from which I could draw a drop to shake my thristing, parched soil, with all hopes blighted; when I have been ready to lie dows and die under the weight of that grief which is greater than all other gricla—

A young heart desolate

In the wide world.

In the wide world. SIGNS OF CIVIL WAR.

In 1860 he wrote to the same brotuer:-

In 1860 he wrote to the same brother:—

Novement 50—I am daily becoming more and more confirmed in the opinion that all efforts to save the Union will be mayailing. The truth is our leaders and public men who have taken hold of this question do not desire to continue it on any terms. They do not wish any redress of wrongs; they are disunjoining per so and avail themselves of present circumstances to press their objects, and my bresent conviction to that they will carry the State with them by a large majority. What I say on this point is for your own reflection only. I write just as I would talk to you, that you, for your own information, may know what I think of the unlimate course of events, and not with they leve either to influence your judgment or that of others, much less their action, as might be the case were my opinions known, as my opinions may

be erroneous. Let the popular will be as fairly repre-From Georgia he writes in January of the same

From Georgia he writes in January of the same year:—

Now we have real causes of complaint against the North—or, at least, against certain States of the North—causes which, if not redressed, would justify the extreme course, the ultima ratio, on the part of the South. These, however, are barely glanced at in the South Carolina address. These causes are the "Personal Liberty Acts," as they are called in several of the Northern States. Other sets of their legislinatures which openly and avowedly refuse obedience to or compliance with their constitutional obligation to return lugitive slaves. Those acts are in diagrant violation of constitutional obligations, and they constitute the only cause, in my opinior, which can justify secession. All other compliants are founded on threatened dangers which may never come, and which I fed very sure could be averted it the South would pursue a judicious and wise course. Whether we ought to secede in consequence of the faithlessness of those Northern States alluded to is simply a question of policy. It is one on which alle men and true may differ. One thing is certain, the South would be justified in doing it. For nothing is better settled by all law recognized by savage as well as by civinzed people, than that a compact broken by one party to it is not binding on the other. But if we secode I should like to see it put on the right ground, and while I think the ground would fully justify the act, yet I do not think it would at present be wise to resort to that remody. For I led confident that if we should adopt the right course those States would recede and repeal their obnexious statutes. Hence I am mortified and grieved when I read such papers as the South Carolina manifesto. It is not on the right line.

Example of the right line.

I look upon it as a given that there was no hope of resisting. But I am just as firm in my judgment that the policy is wrong as I was then. What course I shall take will depend upon circumstances and what his es presented by the majority. I

PAVIS AND STEPHENS NOMINATED. This letter was written the following February:

Frenkers v. — We agreed last night at about midnight to a constitution for a provisional government for the Confederate States. That is the same. It is the constitution of the United States, with such changes as are necessary to meet the exigencies of the times. Two new features have been introduced by me:—One, leaving out the clause that excluded Cabinet Ministers from being members of Congress; the other, that Congress should not have power to appropriate any money unless it be asked for by the Executive or some one of the heads of departments. Wright and myself were on the committee from Georgia to report the constitution. Each State had two moved the raising of the committee, was chairman. We have just elected the President and Vice President of the Confederacy. Mr. Davis, of Mississippi, was unsummonally chosen President. I knew that such was the understanding as to what would be the result, and did not go to the half when the election took place. The vote was cast by States. I have a good deal to say about this and other matters transacted here when I see you.

Franceary 10.—To-morrow 1 am to be inaugurated,

The vote was cast by States. I have a good deal to say about this and other matters transacted here when I see you.

FERRUARY 10.—To morrow I am to be inaugurated, or signily my acceptance and take the oath of office publicly in the Congress hall at twelve o'clock.

* * I almost sbrink from the responsibilities I shall assume. To making any speech on the occasion I have a strong aversion; but such is the request in the letter asking my acceptance.

FERRUARY II.—This, as you know, is my birthday; and this day at the hour of one I was inaugurated (if such be the proper term for the proceeding) Vice President of the Confederate States of America. The considence, altogether accidental, made a marked impression upon my mind. The remarks I made you will of course see. They were delivered as if extemporaneous, though they had been written und committed to memory, say you will see, they were very short. I wrote them down this morning before going to the Capitol. There was, I suspect, great disappointment at their brevity. I had been urged to make a speech, and a very large crowd was assembled to hear it. I was satisfied that such a course would be injudicious, indelicate and improper. Since it is all over a great many have told me that I did exactly right. I was governed cattrely by my own judgment and sense of propriety in the matter.

In a conversation had with Mr. Johnson May 24, 1562, Mr. Stephens said;—

nate Mr. Toombs, but determined to appoint a committee to ascertain if the report was true. Mr. Kenan then proposed that if it should be correct I should be put torward for Vice President. Judge Nisbet said, "I second that heartily." Mr. Toombs said, "I do, too; what do you say, Aleck?" I replied that I had not been in the movement, and doubted the policy of my assuming any office. But still there might be reasons why I should, as for the sake of harmony; that if I were to have any, I decidedly preferred the Vice Presidency to any office in the government, but would not accept it unless it should be tendered me unanimously by the States and by every delegate. Mr. Crawford was then appointed a committee of one to ascertain and report to us, first, whether the report as to the action of those States was true; and, second, if my nomination would be acceptable to the entire body. Very soon he resurred and announced that both the conditions were fulfilled, I afterward learned that the action of the States alluded to was based upon intelligence received by them the night before that Mr. Cobb would be presented by the Georgia delegation and that Mr. Davis was not their choice. Toombs was the enoice of the Florida, the Louis and ad the South Carolina delegations.

"Did not Mississippi desire Mr. Davis?"

"Did not Mississippi desire Mr. Davis?"

"They did not. They wished him to be Commander-laching of the Army. That was what ne wished also. He did not desire to be President." CHARACTER SERTCHES.

Speaking of some of the prominent men of the time

No body is more misunderated than Seward. He is frequently spoken of as a leader of public opinion; but it is a great mistake—it leads him. He is aiways quick to see its drift, and when he does he justantly follows and seems to lead, like boys at a military procession, who seem to lead the march by following in front of the music.

Of President Johnson he said:—

Of President Johnson he said:

Johnson prefers to do things indirectly. He looks one way and rows another. It is difficult to understand him intity; but I think he really desires to see the South restored to all its rights. As for Stanton he is a monster of evil. It is stronge the influence he has to keep himself in the Cabinet. In the case of Mra. Surratt his conduct was sickening to humanity.

Being asked if he still retained his high opinion of

Being asked if he still retained his high opinion of General Grant he answered:—

I do. He is an unsophisticated, honest and, I think, as yet unsubstitues man. There is a great deal of development for Grant yet. He is young and will yet have a more important destiny than he has had thus far. I do not doubt that he is a parrot. The radicals pretend to claim him, but they know that he is not with them. He says little about politics, but what he does say is to the point. For instance, one day when I called to see him he was speaking about the radical policy, and said, "The true policy should be to make Irlands of counter. The policy of the present majority is to make enemies of irlends." One of the party asked him if it was true that he had been fined for fast driving on the street. He snewered, "Yes, I was. I expect the next thing will be that they will take me before the Freedmen's Bureau."

In 1870 he wrete to Mr. Johnston:—

wit take me before the Freedmen's Bureau."

In 1870 he wrote to Mr. Johnston:—
You ask what I now think of Grant. I think of him just as I did on first acquaintance. My opinion of the man has not changed, either as to his ability or lature career, since our interview at City Point in 1865. I am now inclined to think from his surroundings that his policy is tending to empire, and wnether he will succeed or not will depend upon whather there are brains and patriotism enough combined in the land to deleat his purpose. I have not yet reached a satisfactory solution of this question. I am upon it as I was upon the question of our success during the war. The difficulty was not with the people, but with their loaders. An everwheiming majority of the people of the United States are devoted to the institutions of their aneasters and are utterly opposed to anything like monarchy or imperials in. All they want to drive usurpers from power is the least of boid, wise, sagacious, discreet, patriotic standard beavers, through constitutional channels and instrumentalities.

This life of Mr. Stephens is unquestionably a valu-

This life of Mr. Stephens is unquestionably a valuable addition to the history of our civil war, for it gives optaious and motives that historians can rarely reach. His biographers have done their work well. Of course they have done it as Southerners, but it is well to know both sides of every question.

NEW BOOKS RECEIVED.

O'Conneil Centenary Record, 1875. Published by authority of the O'Conneil Centenary Committee. Joseph Deltard, publisher, Dublin's Hickey & Co., agents. New York. From Professor Kayanagh, author of the work, on behalf of the National Committee.

12 Paradiae. A nevol. From the German of Pani.

Heyse. Two volumes. D. Appleton & Co., publishers, New York.
Appleton's New highery Volume Series—Liquisated, and The Seer. By Rudolph Lindan. Mrs. Gainsborough's Disamonds. A story. By Julian Hawthorne.
Essie. A romance in rhyme. By Laura C. S. Daytone, Prom Breatano, Union scaare. New York.
International Exhibitions Parts—Philadelphis—Vienne. By Charles Chiefren. Archives. Tellindelphis—Vienne. By Charles Chiefren. Archives. Published by A. S. Barnes & Co., New York.
A Latin Grammar Adapted to the Use of Celleges. Front the lifteenth German edition of Dr. F. Schultz's grammar. Fr. Pustet, publisher. New York.
Latin Exercises, adapted to the Listin Grammar of Dr. F. Schultz. For schools and colleges. Fr. Pustet, publisher. New York.
Sonia. A Russian story. By Henry Greville. Translated from the French. T. B. Petersen & Brothers, publishers. Philadelphis.
Ninth Annual Report of the Board of Indian Commissioners for the year 1977.
Villayes and Village Life, with filints for Their Improvement. By Nathaniel Hillyer Egleston. Harper & Brothers, publishers.
Francesca of Rimini. A poem. By A. S. H. J. B. Lippincott & Co., publishers, Pulladelphia.
A History of the United States of A. S. H. J. B. Lippincott & Co., publishers, Pulladelphia.
A History of the United States of Mercia. For the used of chools. By John R. G. Hassard. With an introduction by Alley Hey Company. New York.
A General and Analytical Index to the American Cyclorida. by Sight Rev J. L. Spaiding, D. D., Bishop of Peeria-from the Catholic Publication Society Company, New York
A General and Analytical Index to the American Cyclo-pedia. By the Rev. T. J. Conant, D. D., assisted by his acaustics, Biondina Conant. D. Appleson & Ga., publish-ers, New York.

From Kitian new York; or, How Thade Became a Banker. By Sister Mary Prancis Clare (the Nun of Kan-mary York.

A story of real life. I. A. Metics, publisher, Number 1988.

The Popular Science Monthly, Supplement. September,

1878.
Almost an Englishman. By M. L. Scudder, Jr. G. P. Pulnam's Sous, publishers, New York.
Winter Greeneries at Home, By Edwin A. Johnson, D. D. Hlustrated. Orange Judd Company, punishers, New York.
The Life and Military Services of General William Selby Harney. By L. U. Reavis. Introduction by General Casius M. Clay. Bryan, Brand & Go., publishers, St. Louis.
Franklin Square Library, No. 17. Selected Poems of Matthew Arnold. Harper & Brothers, publishers.
The Foun Monthly, September. Edward Stern & Co., publishers, Philiadelphia.
Eleventh Annual Report of the Trustees of the Peabody Maseum of American Archaeology and Ethnology. Vol. Is.
No. 2.

RUSSIA IN CENTRAL ASIA.

[Paris letter to the London Standard.]

The Temps publishes a document which seems to show that the despatch of a Russian representative to the Court of Cabul is not a spontaneous act due to the Auglo-Turkish Convention, but the result of secret intrigue, which Russia has been carrying on with the Ameer of Alghanistan for some time past. The dooument purports to be a letter from Shere All himself, in reply to one from Abdul Hamid, in which the Sultan advised the Ameer to beware of Muscovite manceuvies. Although apparently written under the influence of a Russian emissary, whose appearance at Cabul' is recorded here for the first time, the letter seems to throw valuable light on the feelings and opinions of the Alghan Prince. Here is a translation of it:—

the Aighan Prince. Here is a translation of time.

The beare of the august instructions of Your Highness has arrived in Afghanistan, and your devoted service is deeply grateful for the kindness and consideration you show toward him, as well as for the step you have taken in sending an Extraordinary Ambaesador to him. I thank Your highness most warmly for all this. I also hasten to inform you that I pray to the slip-overful God to protect your precious existence and to watch over the health of your sacred person. I demand in my prayers that the lights of Islam may eternally enlighten the world, and as the imperial residence of Your Highness is rightly considered to be the principal centre of the Amasumans of the whole earthly globe, heavy God to preserve it against the invasion of the enemy.

to be the principal centre of the Musatimans of the whole certify globe, I bray viol to preserve it against the invasion of the enemy.

The Anhaesator Extraordinary of Your Highness has communicated to me your views relative to the English. The object of the letter sent by me, with the approval of Your Highness, was to obtain views concerning the events of Europe. To speak candidly, I have not experienced very great sufficulty in procuring that information. From the news which I have received from various sources I conclude that the Eussian troops have approached toward the residence of Your Highness, while the English, after having more than once affirmed their good wishes for you, residence of Your Highness, while the English Procuring and English and a fourth, and follow the policy which they have resolved to adopt from the outset. As everyhody knows that an old Highestip unites the Ottoman and English should persist in not supporting young that the English for your time past have voluntarily deserted the ground of friends, ship and frankness, my constant efforts tend to keep them at a distance. I consider that the Russians have as much at a distance. I consider that the Russians have as much and english constituted in the promises of the English.

I am well aware that Your Highness did not approve of

pince the slightest conflicture in the promises of the English.

I am well aware that Your liighness did not approve of me when I said in my leat letter that the friendship of the English was only a word—a word written on ice; but now Your Highness has been able to couvince himself by his own experience of the little reliance to be placed on that friendship and you must see that the highlish always, abandon their friends in distress to the will of face. It therefore, no longer doubt that you will pay due attention to my very numble oningen of the English. If their conduct were in conformity a lith justice all the difficulties on my side would be, without any doubt removed; but, considered in their power, they have always acted toward not man arrogant and disdainful manner. By my numerous conversations with the Russian Envey who has been here for none time. I have acquired the personaion with the Russian Envey who has been here for some time. I have acquired the personaion with the Russian in more homerable and sincers than the English. Hence I think it my duty to advise Your Highness to leave the English alliance act come to an understanding with the Russians. May God grant numerous wictories to the Ottoman arms and render all Mussuliman victorious.

The 197st Monantens, 1225 (January 19, 1878).

INCENDIARISM.

THE CORSON CLUB HOUSE AT MOUNT VERNOR BURNED DOWN.

About two o'clock yesterday morning the large. costly and conspicuous building situated a short distauce north of the railross depot at Mount Vernon. and known as the Corson Ciub House, was totally destroyed by fire, together with nearly the entire contents. The building was erected and for some time occupied by Corrnelius Corson, one of the most latimate associates of the late William M. Tweed, and who was connected with him in various enterprises and speculations in this city and Westchester county during his prosperous ring days. The building was at frame structure 100 feet square, three stories high surmounted by a large tower three stories above th roof. It attracted the attention of passengers on the New Haven Railroad. The first floor was arranged for the accommodation of a fine stud of fast horses, which were kept there during the painy days of the ring. Besides vehicles of all sorts there was also on the same floor a commodious room handsomely flushed and furnished for an office, a bilitard room and a fine bowling alley. On the south side of the building a considerable portion of the second and third stories was appropriated to an elegant assembly room, furnished with handsome settleos, capable of seating an audience of 600 persons, or the floor could be cleared for ball purposes, while a spacious gallery afforded imple accommodations for an effective band. Another portion of the third story was occupied as a picture galiory, a play room for children, while another section was fitted up in first class style for inbrary purposes, the fixtures being of black watnut and glass. The building was erected in the most substantial manner by day's, work, and embraced all the modern improvements, at a cost, in 1870 and 1871, of more than \$40,000 Mr. Corson is understood to have parted with the property some lew years ago to his brother-in-law, James Keise, ex-Chief of New York Poince torce, and some others. The property is said to have been heavily mortgaged and also heavily insured. It was in charge of Edward Carroll, who occupies the dwelling located about one hundred feet from the club house. Mr. Carroll was aroused from his slumbers yesterday, morning by the barking of one of the watchdoog kept on the premises, and on looking out discovered that the north end of the club house was on fire, and at the same time heard the footsteps of a person running away up the road. An alarm was liminatedly given and the firemen of Mount Vermon promptly responsed, but the flames had gained too much headway for them to save the building, and therefore they directed their efforts to saving the dwelling loost promptly, responsed, but the flames had gained too much headway for New Haven Ratiroad. The first floor was arranged for

BIGAMY.

Gaarge Crumley is the name of a rallroad man

THE LOVES AND ADVENTURS OF A GOOD LOOK-ING BAILBOAD CONDUCTOR.

ties. In the former State his presence is desired to answer a charge of bigamy, and the Jersey officials are anxious to mete out to him justice for deserting his family and bigamy. In August, 1871, Crumiey was employed by the Delaware, Lacks-wanns and Western Railroad as conductor. He was a good looking fellow, and having won the heart of Mary Parselle, one of the prepossessing daughters of Milburn, N. J., they prepossessing daughters of Milburn, N. J., they were wedded on August 27 of that year. They lived, happily and five children were born, only one of whom now lives. In September, 1876, Crumley was working on the Baltimore and One Bailroad, and selected a little cottage at Connelisville, where they kept house. In April last Mrs. Crumley was seized by iliness, and on the advice of her husband house-keeping was broken up and abe returned home to ber parents. He paid her a visit on May 10 and remained ustil the 25d, and when he left it was estensibly to go to Chicage. He promised to write as soon as he reached the destined city, and failing to receive any letter she wrote to him. Her letter was returned through the dead letter office. She leared some ill had bolalien him, and was about to start in search of him after months of worriment, when last month she received a letter from J. T. Morris, of Fitz Hearry, Westmoreland county, Fa. It was brief and asked if she was George Crumley's wife. The affighted wife prompty replied, believing hed husband was either cangerously sick or dead. Her suspense was quackly relieved by an early answer, from Mr. Morris. The letter was an intense surprise to Mrs. Crumley, as it bore the startling information, that her husband had accessed her and the daughter of Mr. Morris by wedding the latter on March 18. Crumley was at that time renning between Connelisville and Port Perry, and the place where Mr. Morris lived was on his route. Mr. Morris is a man of affluence and has informed Mrs. Crumley that he will spend \$50,000 to secure Crumley's arrest and conviction. The deceived wite's Intense largest. vers wedded on August 27 of that year. They lived